

Cape Girardeau Democrat.

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OUR CANDIDATES.

The Republican County Ticket.

The Men Who Compose It--Who They Are--What They Have Done and What They Will Continue to Do.

That the Republicans of Cape Girardeau county, have a strong ticket composed of good, true, honest and honorable men all admit. The convention that nominated these men and put this ticket in the field was one of the largest meetings of representative men ever held in the county. Every section of the county was represented in that convention and every delegate to that convention had a voice in the selection of the men whose names appear on the Republican ticket. The delegates attended the convention to nominate the best men in the party and they did their duty well and faithfully.

John J. Sawyer, the man who heads the ticket, has served the people of this county as county judge, county treasurer and as Representative in the Legislature. He has ever been true to his constituents and faithful in the discharge of his duties. Mr. Sawyer makes no pretense at oratory. He is a plain, unassuming man, an honest farmer and an honorable gentleman. In the last Legislature he made friends with the lawmakers on both sides of the House and chamber he undertook was successfully carried through. That he will be returned to the Legislature there is not a shadow of doubt.

Peter Lehner, our candidate for collector, has held office only one term, during which we have scarcely known that there was a collector in the county, so quietly, so courteously, yet, so efficiently he has performed the duties of his office that all our people, regardless of party, are loud in his praise. His opponent is a gentleman in every sense of the word, and with a few years experience would make a good collector, but unfortunately he trains with the wrong side in politics.

J. M. Randol, our present and prospective sheriff, has proved himself to be a diligent, efficient, accommodating officer. One who is ever ready to guard and protect the people--when we say people we mean the poor, the rich, the high, the low, the white, the black, the bound and the free--in all their rights when properly called on. Judson, every person in the county knows Judson Randol, and know him to be an accommodating gentleman, ready at all times to put himself out of his way to confer a favor on any one. This is to his credit, and he has made hundreds of friends by it. As regards his efficiency as an officer we can only repeat what we have heard Judges and juries say: "Randol makes a splendid officer, always at his post, and performs his duties promptly and accurately."

John A. Snider, county attorney, the inimitable John--a regular chip off the old block who was never defeated for an office--somehow he has the good will of the voters and they never forget him on election day. Some of our best lawyers have tried their hand for the office of county attorney against him but somehow they always come off second best. A bird shooting, base ball playing and electioneering he is a brick; and with all he attends to the duties of his office equally as well as any other attorney could do. We are not afraid to bank on Johnnie getting there.

Our treasurer, Fred Kies--who can say ought against him either as a Christian, a gentleman or an officer? No one. Quiet, unassuming, always at his post, prompt to discharge his duties in a pleasant manner, watchful of the people's funds, concise and conscientious in all his transactions, more particularly his official ones, so that every one speaks well of the old man, and his vote will surprise even his friends. The people want no change in that office this time.

C. F. Bettin, our nominee for the office of circuit clerk, is one of the best qualified men in the county for that position. He was given the advantage of a thorough education both in the English and German languages. He has been doing clerical work ever since he was old enough to stand up at a desk, has held places of trust in places far more difficult to fill than is the office of circuit clerk and he has always filled them with honor to himself. He speaks English and German--a necessary qualification in a county like Cape Girardeau. Mr. Bettin needs the office and his opponents, and especially Mr. English, does not. Mr.

Mr. Bettin should therefore be elected with a rousing big majority, and we believe the voters will so consider when they go to the polls next Tuesday.

Wm. Paar, our county clerk. Republicans can point with some pride to this officer. He is a natural born clerk, and his long experience in that line has placed him at the top of the ladder. A few days past we were talking to Presiding Judge Albert of the county court, and he stated in all earnestness that "Mr. Paar is the best, most efficient and accurate clerk I have ever known, and his removal from that office would be a positive loss to our people." Such praise from a staunch Democrat like Judge Albert is praise indeed and we can add nothing to it. Keep him where he is: it takes years to make a good clerk, and he is already made.

Our candidate for probate judge, the most important office in the gift of the people, requiring rare clerical gifts, accuracy in the making up of records, the filing away of papers, a clear well balanced judicial brain and a keen sense of justice and right. Fortunately for the party, on whose ticket he appears, Judge Joseph Koehler has all these attainments. Trained at one of the leading colleges in Germany, he came to this country while a young man, and entered the probate office under Captain Flentge, who trained him to one method and ever since he has applied his scholastic powers to the improvement of those methods. Until now he has been the model officer of his kind in the State. The people know these facts; they have tried him, and never found him wanting, for he has saved them thousands of dollars by way of fees that otherwise they would have spent. No one goes to the probate office and asks for a favor but what they receive it; and our German friends and citizens, when they have business in the Old Country always go to Joe to have their papers fixed up. It takes a life time to make such an officer as Judge Koehler has become, and the people know full well that the records of their deceased friends and the papers appertaining to the same are all safe and in the best of order, ready for inspection at any moment. The voters without respect of parties will hesitate long before they will exchange him for one who has less experience. Every person says that Joe will lead the ticket with his old ringing majority of three hundred and fifty.

J. F. Medley, "Farmer Joe," as he is called, who is running for the wool-sack in the county court, is a level-headed, well balanced business man. A farmer, it is true, but some of the best Presiding Justices this county ever had were farmers. Judge Henderson, for instance, and Joe Medley is just another such man. Honest, conscientious, well acquainted with the needs of the farmers. An enemy of high taxes and poor roads. A friend of good bridges, and good work by road superintendents. We overheard a conversation between two citizens the other day, and one said (he is an old man): "Well, I have been a Democrat all my life, and some of our party are abusing Joe because he left us, but I never blamed him--the Democrats treated him shamefully. They are trying to turn me but they can't do it. Me and my boys are all going to vote for Joe, and a good many other Democrats that I know will do the same. Joe is a first rate fellow and will make us a first rate Judge." That is the talk that puts honest men in office.

Theodore Sachse, candidate for Judge from District No. 1, is a man too well known to the people of his District to need any word of commendation. He is an old citizen of the county, a thorough business man, honest, honorable and just in all his dealings. Mr. Sachse resides in a Democratic District but his personal popularity makes his chances almost certain of election.

Judge Bartles, the present incumbent from District No. 2, was nominated for re-election because he is the right man in the right place. He has served one term as Associate Judge and he performed his duties so faithfully and so satisfactorily that the people would not consent to his retirement.

It is a fact, undisputed by every one who knows him, that there is not a man in the county or any other county, whose personal and official conduct and manly traits render him freer from criticism than Edward H. Engelmann, the Republican nominee for clerk of the common pleas court. A pleasant, genial gentleman, competent for any duty and faithful and conscientious in the performance of any trust. No name stands higher for integrity than his. What more can one ask or expect of a

man who has been chosen by the representative Republicans of the county to fill this important office?

For assessor no better man can be found in the county than F. H. Weltecke. He is at present performing the duties of that office and it is the general expression of all that he is making one of the best assessors the county ever had.

J. F. McLain, our candidate for surveyor, is competent to fill any office in the gift of the people of the county. He filled the office of assessor several years ago and we have yet to hear of a single mistake made by him. He is a careful painstaking man and will make an efficient surveyor.

Dr. A. D. Blomeyer, the Republican candidate for coroner, is one of the leading physicians of this city. He has served one term as coroner and so well has he performed his official duties that he was nominated for re-election. In the performance of his duties he is always careful and guards the interests of the tax-payers by guarding against making any unnecessary expenses when he is called upon to hold inquests.

Nocturnal Scheme Advertising.

Chicago merchants have long since discarded night advertising by means of a stereotypical. The people are too busy to stand quietly opposite a dead wall to see a business card appear out of the gloom. They are in the habit of moving along even in the night time. Firms engaged in the manufacture of cigars, smoking guns and similar luxuries spent several thousand dollars before they learned how to attract the attention of the nocturnal pedestrian. A chewing gum manufacturer was the first to hit upon a new idea. He sent out a "Coca-Cola" car, drawn by four white horses and guided by a faded red-haired beauty. The vehicle and the suburban tresses of the driver were ornamented with tiny electric lights, which obtained their current from a storage battery. The scheme was a howling success in every way. Lafayette (Ark.) Recorder.

Another Tariff Blunder.

Every one knows that the new tariff law is a crude thing, full of blunders, due partly to ignorance and partly to a dull, stupid unreasoning opposition to doing anything that would promote our own industrial interests. A new blunder has just developed. When the lumber schedule was under discussion in committee of the whole House, there was an effort made by a few of the members who know something practically of the subject, to have a clause inserted putting it in the power of the executive to enforce a retaliatory duty in case the Canadian government should take undue advantage in the lumber trade with the United States. But the doctrinaires would have no safeguards provided.

Now the news comes that the Canadian government has taken the advantage so freely given by the Democrats, and decided that lumber firms engaged in towing logs from Canada must pay a duty of 20 per cent. ad valorem on all their broom sticks entering Canadian ports, and must pay it every time they enter. This practically amounts to confiscation. The object is to have the sawing all done in Canadian mills, thus benefiting Canadian industries and workmen. Of course there is no fault to be found with the Canadian government for its protective policy. The blunder was our own Congress, in enacting a law which gave the opportunity for this discrimination against a great American industry.

Passing of the Boot.

Forty years ago calf and cowhide boots were made by hand all over New England. The work gave employment to farm hands in winter, and was a great help to the farmers in making both ends meet. All grades and conditions of men stood up in their boots then. Now the wearing of boots has been largely discarded, and most of the footwear worn is made in factories. The old boot shop is among the dilapidated relics of many a New England deserted farm, and the factory is the only refuge of the farmer's sons in winter. Boston Globe.

An Unknown Advertiser.

One of the funniest advertisements I have ever seen is that which surmounts a building in New York. It is an immense hand in the form of an inverted index. The forefinger is jointed, and by means of steam or electricity it keeps beckoning in the most natural manner, motely inviting all who ride or walk across Brooklyn Bridge to call and see him. What's the advertiser's name? Blamed if I know. Boot and Shoe Recorder.

ANOTHER FIRE.

And a Big Pile of Lumber Destroyed.

The Lumber in Gresham & Son's Lumber Yard Burns and With it One Building and Four New Wagons.

At about two o'clock this Thursday morning our people were aroused from their slumbers by the alarm of fire. The blaze reached up into space so high that it could be seen from all parts of the city. It was the lumber in Gresham & Son's lumber yard, corner Good Hope and Sprigg streets and the warehouse of Steimele adjoining, that made the big blaze. There was big stacks of lumber and shingles in the yard all of which together with the Steimele building were a mass of flames when the fire was discovered. The heat was so intense that no one could go near. In the Steimele building were five new wagons, only one of which was saved. The one-story frame building owned by John Vogt and occupied by Park Adams just south of the lumber yard caught fire but by hard work it was saved after the weatherboarding on the north side had burned off.

The store house of Hirsch Bros. and the store house of Miss Neuenberg were both badly scorched, and in the Hirsch building all the plate glass are badly cracked. With the exception of the four wagons belonging to Vogt & Steimele and the Steimele building there was some insurance on the property destroyed and that damaged. How the fire originated is not known.

LINCOLN AND McCLELLAN.

The Latter Kept in Command Because of Public Feeling.

Just before the battle of Chancellorsville I visited the Army of the Potomacs. Its headquarters being then at Falmouth, in President Lincoln's company. We were detained en route by a storm, and spent one night on board the steamer anchored in the Potomac. In the course of conversation that evening the President was communicative and in a confidential mood, and discussed the military situation with much freedom. Speaking of McClellan, he said: "I kept McClellan in command after I had expected that he would win victories, simply because I knew that his dismissal would provoke popular indignation and shake the faith of the people in the final success of the war." Very soon after the battle of Chancellorsville, and before the battle of Gettysburg was fought, the old rumor of McClellan's recall again got upon its legs, to the great consternation of many of Lincoln's friends in Washington. This report was more than usually vigorous and plausible. Hooker's failure at Chancellorsville, and the blow which his military prestige had suffered in consequence, gave public opinion a decidedly sharp flip. One evening, while this rumor was gaining strength, I chanced to be in the family sitting room at the White House, where the President, Mrs. Lincoln and several callers were assembled, when an indiscreet young lady directly attacked Lincoln with the extraordinary question, "Mr. President, is McClellan going to be recalled to the command of the Army of the Potomac?" The President good-naturedly parried this home thrust, but gave no satisfactory answer. Afterward joining in the conversation, I intimated to the President that as he had not settled the matter, there probably might be some ground for the general suspicion that McClellan would be recalled. Lincoln, who sat near me, put on a very severe look, and turning, said in an undertone, "And you, too?" I instantly recalled our conversation on the steamer and apologized for my lack of faith. He then added, "I see you remember the talk we had on the Carrie Martin." Noah Brooks in the November Century.

An English Priest's Opinion.

Rev. Patrick Hickey, a Catholic priest of Leeds, England, whose father is a wealthy manufacturer of woollens, was quite recently in Pittsburgh as the guest of Bishop Richard Pheasant. He is making a pleasure tour and has just crossed the continent from San Francisco. He says the United States is the greatest country on the face of the globe, and the masses, when compared with those of European cities, are more progressive in every way. Father Hickey said he felt that the salvation of American industries rested in full protection for the same, as the manufacturers of this country must depend almost entirely on home consumption; that the talk about entering into competition for the world's trade was all visionary. Pittsburgh Times.

Very Conscientious.

A quiet, nice man had opened an undertaker's shop in a Western town, and about the second day after the bully of the burg called on him and insulted him grossly. An hour later the undertaker called on a friend for advice.

"That tough, Bill Slug," he said, "came into my place awhile ago and called me a liar."

"Why didn't you shoot him?" was the prompt inquiry.

"I didn't like to," he said diffidently.

"Why not?"

"Aw, well," he hesitated, "I kinder thought people might say I done it for business purposes only." Detroit Free Press.

The English Stock Market.

The passing of the American Tariff bill has already caused a marked improvement in the shares of several Cornish mines, and they are at present rather difficult to obtain. Trade in tin with America is now practically on a free basis. The metal upon which a tax of £19 per ton, or 4 cents per pound, was levied under the McKinley act is now admitted free of duty, and as a consequence the quotation has risen about £3 on the London market during the last week. The market is also encouraged by the diminished supplies of tin from the East, the imports for the present month being estimated at 500 tons less than the total for July. Although tin and tin mines are looking up, . . . Since we wrote there has been an advance in quotations of these two companies' shares alone of no less than £150,000 in the aggregate, which cannot be deemed an unsatisfactory feature after the lethargy which for so long a time has characterized the market. London Financial Times, September 18, 1894.

Neglected Education.

The trolley car had run against the potato peddler's cart and the language the potato man was using was almost melting the wires overhead.

"It is a great pity for one's early education to be neglected," said the fat man in the front seat.

"Isn't it, though," said the ministerial-looking passenger who sat next to him. "How evident is it that the poor fellow has never known the influences of a refined home."

"I wasn't thinking of him so much as myself," said the fat man. "One of these confounded cars ran into my buggy the other day and the motor man swore me in two minutes." Indianapolis Journal.

Powerful Voices.

Everybody knows the value of a fine voice, and the girl who develops a high soprano or the youth who has a ringing tenor often look upon it as a great asset in trade, which may be used to bring them not only laurels, but innumerable skeletons, on the oratorical stage or concert platform. It is not so well known, however, that the possession of a very loud and robust voice also has its commercial value, and is rarely found on the stage. This is strikingly illustrated in the men who call the trains in the railroad stations, who are selected not for their physique or intelligence, but simply because they can be heard in every part of the large buildings. This is a rare accomplishment, and out of all the employees of the Pennsylvania Railroad, including those accustomed to calling the stations from the trains, it is very rarely that men can be found whose voices can fill adequately and clearly the immense spaces of the Broad Street Station. In this connection it is a well-known fact that some of the most successful brokers of the Philadelphia Stock Exchange are the men with loud voices, who can make themselves easily heard. Such men in the noise and excitement of the critical moment are often able to buy or sell when weak-voiced men are unable to obtain the slightest recognition. Philadelphia Times.

Judges of Election Must Not Enter the Voting Booths.

Heretofore the Judges of Election have been going into the booths with voters who could not read and write to make out their tickets for them. This cannot be done now. Our election law was amended by the last Legislature. One amendment (see laws of 1893, page 164) forbids any Judge of Election from entering a booth to help a voter prepare his ballot. If a voter swears he cannot read or write he may declare his choice of candidates to the Judges having charge of the ballots and such Judges shall, without leaving their positions, prepare such ballot as the voter may dictate.

The Buckle Case.

In the case of Samuel Buckle vs. H. P. Peironnet et al, now pending in the United States circuit court at St. Louis, plaintiff asked and obtained leave to file an amended petition, which was granted and ordered to be filed in thirty days. Defendants have until February first to plead. All this means a continuance to the next term of the court, and, in all probability it means a dismissal as to individuals and a suit direct against Cape Girardeau city.

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IT GOT BACK AT HIM.

Mr. Donnelly's Venture in Machinery and His Hit at the Lawyer.

A good story was recently told in a little company of attorneys about Ignatius Donnelly's aptness at repartee. The incident occurred some years ago when Mr. Donnelly was sued by an agricultural firm to recover on some notes he had given for a machine on which it was alleged nothing had been paid. Donnelly put in the usual reply that the machine was not a good one and that he ought not to be required to pay the notes.

After conducting the examination the opposing attorney thought that he saw a way to corner the willey Donnelly, and began by asking him:

"Mr. Donnelly, did you buy a machine like this in 1894?"

"Yes, sir," answered he.

"And some time after that did you buy another?"

"Yes, sir, I did."

"And now you purchased this machine?"

"Yes, sir, I bought it."

"Now, Mr. Donnelly, you were sued for the payment of each machine, were you not? and in each case you put in the same answer that you did in this case, that the machine was not a good one and was really defective?"

"Yes, sir, I believe so," replied the great Baconian.

"Now, Mr. Donnelly, please tell us why it was that after purchasing two machines of this company, both of which were poor and valueless, you went to them for a third," asked the attorney, with a triumphant glance around at his brother attorneys.

"Well," replied Mr. Donnelly, dryly, "I presume it was for the same reason that after you had been beaten in the first two suits, the company persisted in employing you to prosecute the third."--Minneapolis Journal.

An Open South Pole.

It is evident that some climatic conditions have existed in the neighborhood of the Antarctic Pole for the last few years which have caused masses of ice to appear in frequented waters by the side of which our usual Northern icebergs are astrolisks to mountains. These have been so reported by ministers of vessels making passages in the extreme South that there can be no mistake about it, even allowing for imagination and exaggeration. No doubt many a shipwrecked "missing" found her fate upon one of these ice masses. Such being the case, it stands to reason that the present would be a favorable time for exploration towards the South Pole, and efforts have been made for some time to have the English Government undertake such a mission, and endeavor to discover whether a great antarctic continent, with its lofty volcanic mountain ranges, does really exist, and, incidentally, what new hunting-grounds for seals and cetaceans are to be found. United Service.

A Press of Duties.

The unclothed Columbian medal gave trouble enough, but here is more. The nude picture of "Love and Life" presented to Uncle Sam by a British artist is now in the capital, and Mr. Cleveland has to decide whether or not it shall be hung. If he has this problem to consider, along with the Argentine boundary question and other unfinished business, how is he to get time to look after the New York election?--St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Pulled Their Legs.

Five or six of the Buckleaw victims got their legs pulled last Saturday to the tune of ten dollars each. The money went to J. W. Limbaugh who is an attorney for a part of the defendants. This is only a beginning of what the city statesman will have to pay. The case will be continued and the lawyer will have to make another trip to St. Louis. He will then have to have a little more cash for traveling expenses, and then after the case is finally decided the attorneys will collect their fees.

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